

VOLUME I, NUMBER 7

FEBRUARY 12, 1970

25¢

A CLUE TO THIS COVER: WHAT IS THE MAN IN THE UPPER RIGHT-HAND CORNER DOING?

Second Thoughts

ACETO--APOLOGIZE OR RESIGN!

The recent drug crisis at EMU was really nothing more than an experiment in harassment--with the Dean of Students' Office conducting the experiment. Under the guise of "counseling" many students were unduly intimidated.

The Dean of Students was delinquent in his responsibilities to the student body for the following reasons:

- 1) He made no attempt to seek the advice or counsel of anyone in student government.
- 2) There was no evidence to warrant the investigation in the first place--as Aceto has now finally admitted--although at the time he claimed that he had "substantial evidence" to warrant suspicion.
- 3) Someone--probably Aceto--is lying about the methods used for gathering the "list of names." Aceto claims that the campus police supplied the dean's office with the list, which was obtained through anonymous phone calls. On the other hand, both Campus Police Chief John Hayes and Lt. Mel Fuller (who Aceto claimed was in charge of the "investigation") have denied that the police ever supplied such a list of "suspected drug pushers" or anything else for that matter to Aceto.

These two stories do not coincide.

If Aceto's claim that he was only given a list of names, and by the police at that, is true, then he had absolutely no reason to subject even one student to what the 17 students went through just prior to final exams.

And if the police's claim is true, then not only is a high administrator caught in a lie (which would be nothing new), but the existence of an administration-run student spy network in the dorms would seem probable. This type of arrangement is not unique.

Either way, the Dean of Students is guilty of professional misconduct and a grave violation of the civil liberties of 17 students.

Therefore, we demand as a start:

- 1) That the Dean of Students either issue a public apology for his uncalled-for harassment of students or that he resign.
- 2) That University officials and employees be apprised by their superiors that student rights of privacy must not be infringed upon either by searches of student rooms or by tapping of student telephones or by the planting of spies in dormitories. (One of Aceto's claims was that Resident Advisors were used to verify police suspicions of "pushing." And just this past month a Head Resident ordered one of her RA's to search a departing student's room for drugs. The RA refused and told the student, but how many have not?)
- 3) That all files on students either be returned to those students or be destroyed. We know that the campus police and Administration both keep dossiers and photos of troublemakers. (Tom Moers was confronted by President Sponberg with his just after he took office last spring.)

Our position is that the civil liberties of the people take precedence over investigations into alleged criminal activity. That position is supported by law (although police frequently disobey it) and we will go to court to enforce it. A nice little slander suit against Aceto might be a good place to start.

HEY YOU OUT THERE! This rag depends for lots of its money on the people who support it by buying ads in it.

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So the least these firms deserve is your support. PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.



Hello again! Bet you never thought we'd make it into our second semester.

The Second Coming is published biweekly during the academic year, except for vacations and final exam periods, by the Ypsilanti Intermedia Corporation, a non-profit non-stock corporation. Mailing address for both the paper and the corporation is P. O. Box 491, Ypsilanti, Michigan 48197.

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We have been getting some articles from people outside the "hard core," but we'd like lots more.

Aceto's WAR ON DOPE

By FRANK MICHELS

A strange sort of drug investigation was conducted January 15 and 16 by Thomas Aceto and his two assistant deans, Ed Linta and Ken Moon. Here is a chronology of that investigation.

Thursday Morning, January 15

Seventeen students were called by the Dean of Students' Office and "asked" to meet individually with one of the three deans later that afternoon. However, in one instance, a girl who was called told the dean's office that she would be unable to make an appointment later in the day because she would be busy studying for finals; the office responded by telling her that if she didn't come, someone would come to get her. She then agreed to go in spite of her studying. But she really had no alternative.

Thursday Afternoon

The three deans conducted "counseling" interviews with those who had been called earlier. Although the "counseling" technique varied from dean to dean, the basic theme did not. Each dean indicated to the particular student being counseled that he (the student) was a "pusher" and that the Dean of Students' Office possessed "substantial evidence" to support this claim.

Of the three deans Ed Linta was the most crude, saying such things to students as "I hope you'll take this as a warning and tell your friends to lay off the stuff. I hope I've scared the hell out of you so that you'll straighten up and keep your nose clean." Although Linta is only an assistant dean, he is O. W. Harold's favorite Dean of Students. Sponberg brought him to Eastern from Washburn College where he was a football coach.

Not one of the deans presented or indicated the nature of the "substantial evidence" he possessed. None of the alleged "pushers" was confronted with anything except declarative statements made by the several deans, such as "We know you're a pusher!" and "We have enough substantial evidence for an arrest and prosecution!"

Each person "counseled" was interviewed alone, and in no case did any dean inform the student of his right to have a friend or counsel present during the "interview." One student was told in no uncertain terms that he would not be returning to Eastern next semester. All students were required to return on Friday for a second interview.

Thursday Evening

The *Second Coming* learned of the drug investigation and went immediately to the tower dorms and talked with most of the students who had been accused of being "pushers." Most were upset and were hardly able to study for the final exams beginning on Friday.

The *Second Coming* and Barry Simon, chairman of the Student Government Student Rights Committee then contacted Aceto in order to hear all sides of what was happening. During our conversation, Aceto indicated the following:

--The flow of drugs on campus was extremely heavy.

--The only students called in for "counseling" were ones who were "pushers" and that in each case there was "substantial evidence" to warrant suspicion.

When asked to explain what was meant by "substantial evidence," Aceto said we would have to ask Lieutenant Mel Fuller of the campus police. (Fuller was responsible for several alcohol busts in the past few years.)

After expressing concern for innocent students

and the apparent negative effects upon those who had been interviewed, we were assured by Aceto that students who were only "users" had not been called in. And concerning the bad timing, Aceto asserted "I had no other alternative but to proceed, because the campus police had, just the night before, given me the police reports; and instead of letting the police handle it I decided that it would be in the students' interest for the Dean of Students to handle it. Therefore I was compelled to act fast." When asked if the "interviews" would continue in spite of finals he responded that they would.

The truth of most of the things that Aceto told us seemed doubtful at best and highly improbable. Campus police have never been able to successfully prosecute anyone for dope, and now the Dean of Students was claiming that police had enough "substantial evidence" for an arrest and prosecution in seventeen cases.

After consulting their attorneys the *Second Coming* editors wrote, mimeographed, and distributed an "extra" issue explaining what had happened while informing students of their rights in the event they were called by the dean's office.

Friday Morning, January 16

The second "interviews" were conducted and the one student who on Thursday had been told he could not return to school was informed that he would be allowed to return after all.

Aceto deserted his position that there was "substantial evidence" in all cases and now claimed that there was only such evidence in *maybe* four cases. Aceto still refused to present any of the supposed "evidence" and then conceded further that he hadn't seen any evidence, but was merely given a *list of names* by Lt. Fuller, who said the names were obtained as the result of a "thorough investigation."

Friday Evening

In an attempt to counteract strong anti-Dean of Students sentiment in the tower dorms (where the accused students lived), Aceto spoke to about 100 students gathered at Hill Hall. Although he tried, Aceto was unable to pacify these students, who were outraged by the entire investigation and the manner in which the Dean of Students' Office was handling it. The following dialogue was typical of Aceto's inability to convince the students of his good faith. Responding to a question about a student spy ring financed by the University and operating in the dorms, he stated "The question of who is spying--I am not aware of any narcotics agents on this campus."

But when someone inquired "You seem to be unaware in a very strange way. You get magic lists of names from the campus cops. Do you think they gave birth to them or something?"--Aceto could not answer. He said he didn't know much of anything, except that the police said they had *substantial evidence* of involvement of the students who were called in. The police had been in charge of whatever information gathering there had been.

The Aftermath

None of the seventeen students were arrested or prosecuted because of their alleged involvement in the drug traffic. Most have suffered academically because of the pressure put on them by the Dean of Students' Office in the midst of exams. In fact, the tower dorms in general were described by one girl at Hill as "like bombs ready to explode." A large proportion of the students there were unable to eat their meals on Thursday and Friday because of the tension.

Neither Aceto nor the campus police have produced any of the "substantial evidence" that was the reputed basis for the entire investigation. In fact, Aceto has now admitted that *no evidence* even exists or ever did, and that the list of "pushers" was obtained by the pigs through phone calls from students. He told Prof. Sam Bufford, Philosophy, that the police said they couldn't have arrested *anybody* at the time the students were called in, but they could have continued working for a couple of weeks and perhaps have developed a case on some.

Aceto claimed around February 1 that when the police received the phone calls they did two things (and these are again relayed through Prof. Bufford, in addition to coming from Aceto directly.) First, they checked with the *Resident Advisor* of each accused student to see if the charge of being a "pusher" was "believable." And second, they checked to see if the informant had "anything personal" against the student being informed upon.

Police Deny Investigation

Aceto's story, which is doubtful enough as it stands, became even more unlikely *this week* when both Lieutenant Mel Fuller, who according to Aceto was in charge of the investigation, and Chief of Police John Hayes, denied to the *Second Coming* that they had anything to do with the investigation.

When faced with these denials on February 11, Aceto retreated to his most ludicrous position yet. He now claimed that the police could honestly say that they hadn't investigated, since they hadn't! That is, Aceto asserted, what really happened was that the police simply forwarded a list of names to him without checking them out at all! And the seventeen students who had their final exams ruined were just called in "to tell them we knew of their involvement and wanted it stopped!"

These contradictions, coupled with persistent rumors that the information was originally gathered under duress from students staying at the Health Center, means that we don't yet know the truth behind the January inquisition. (See *Editorial*, page 2.)

Did the police carry out an investigation? Or was it done under the tender liberal auspices of the Dean of Students and the Health Center? Our counter-spies hope to have the answer by the next issue.

UP AGAINST THE REGENTS

Because of a total lack of response from O. W. Harold on issues concerning students, EMU student government will be taking sixty demands to the Board of Regents at their next meeting on Wednesday, February 18.

In a letter to Regent Chairman Edward J. McCormick, Student Body President Tom Moors wrote, "I do not consciously speak to be malicious, yet a history of unanswered proposals and blunt, uncommunicative administration prompts me to appeal to you, a higher source." The letter was signed by all of the members of the Student Senate, the Student Court, and many organization presidents.

In his letter, Moors also hit at Sponberg for the treatment that Moors and his colleagues had suffered at his hands, and also for O. W.'s "autocratic" methods.

Most of the demands concern rights of students to have more say in how their lives are being run by the University. The demands state that students must be represented on boards such as tenure, control of campus police, parking problems, and dormitory problems. In addition, student government is demanding the enactment of the Black student demands of last year, freedom of speech for the *Second Coming*, and for the reinstatement of People's Lounge, among others.

Students should have more control over the institution which they pay to attend. Since O. W. Harold wants to rule with an iron hand, we must step over his iron head.

The Regents are this next step. However, it's doubtful that much will be accomplished. The EMU Regents are a stagnant group of Republicans being rewarded for party services, and seem to back O. W. Harold in his repression of students.

The *Second Coming* supports student government's demands wholeheartedly, but we doubt their effectiveness. But we do urge all students to be at the Regents meeting in support of your student government. Maybe, together, we can be effective.

Your Invitation

Wednesday afternoon hear George Stripp flush the toilet to begin the afternoon session.

See Chairman McCormick send Art Ellis out for a glass of water.

Watch O. W. Harold angrily talk into the table. Don't miss it! The show of the week! Everyone come!

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**WEDNESDAY
FEB. 18, 1970
afternoon**

NOT FOR SALE

OTHER SIDE BUSTED

On the morning of Wednesday, January 28, federal, state and local police busted the Other Side. The search warrant specified that the police were to look for "narcotics," but instead the police found 52 guns and 150,000 rounds of ammunition.

Arrested were Michael Rumptz, proprietor of the Other Side, and Mickey Gordon, a brother from Montana. Although it was unconstitutional to hold Rumptz and Gordon for possession of the guns because they weren't covered in the warrant, the pigs had other charges on which to hold the two.

On Monday, December 29, Bob Martin, an undercover PIG posing as an ex-convict, went into the Other Side and allegedly made a deal to purchase some guns. Martin had been casing the Other Side for a few months and had gained Mike Rumptz's confidence, so Rumptz and Gordon didn't hesitate to deal with Martin. The pigs claimed that this first deal involved 20 pistols and the sum of \$800. It was not until the next month, however, when Martin supposedly was to purchase guns again, that the arrest on the first sale was made.

So on the morning of the planned deal, the 28th, over a dozen police raided the Other Side with shot-guns and pistols in hand, expecting resistance. To their "amazement" there was none from Rumptz and Gordon, who were then held in the store for over two hours before being taken to State Police headquarters.

The pigs on the scene were not only harassing the two suspects but were also harassing people outside the Other Side. Henry Scharg, a friend of Rumptz and Gordon, approached the Other Side to find out what had happened and was threatened with being arrested if he didn't leave the property. When Scharg asked for the policeman's identification he was told to "get the hell out of here" or be thrown in jail.

Rumptz and Gordon were finally taken to State Police headquarters and detained there until their arraignment that afternoon at the District Courthouse before Judge Henry Arkison. Between the time that they were being processed at police headquarters and their arraignment, an attorney was contacted and agreed to represent the two suspects at the arraignment. But he was not allowed to see his clients until a short while before the arraignment, though, as the State Police threw him out of the station and he was given the run-around at the courthouse.

The scene at the courthouse resembled the one in "Alice's Restaurant." The State pigs came in with an envelope full of pictures and a few guns but didn't have to produce them as evidence. The judge set excessive bond on both defendants. Rumptz was charged with aiding and abetting the concealment of stolen property and also aiding and abetting the sale of narcotics--bond was set at \$25,000 for each count! Gordon was charged with aiding and abetting the concealment of stolen property and his bond was set at \$25,000. The bonds were unconstitutional because of their excessiveness and it seems that the judge was discriminating against the two freaks--Rumptz should have been released on his own recognizance because he owned a business and was a Michigan resident, and because his offenses were only "aiding and abetting."

On that same day, January 28, two related attempted busts were made. Federal agents in Montana searched Mickey Gordon's home. And the apartment of Rev. David Barsky was raided--they had a warrant for the arrest of Rev. Dave on charges of "sale of narcotics." But the raid on Barsky's place shows once again how the pigs break their own law. They came to the door and one said he was "John," and had "some money" for Dave. This was illegal--a policeman must announce himself correctly and the purpose for which he comes. When there was no answer they broke the door down. They found nothing--Barsky was out of town--but were freaked out by his red plastic potato guns! Barsky turned himself in several days later and was released on bond.

The preliminary examination scheduled on February 5 was postponed until February 19, but Judge Arkison lowered the bond to \$20,000 on Rumptz and \$15,000 on Gordon. This was reportedly done only after Arkison, a hard-liner who is running for re-election, got a call from a judge on a higher court telling him

that his original bond figures were far too high.

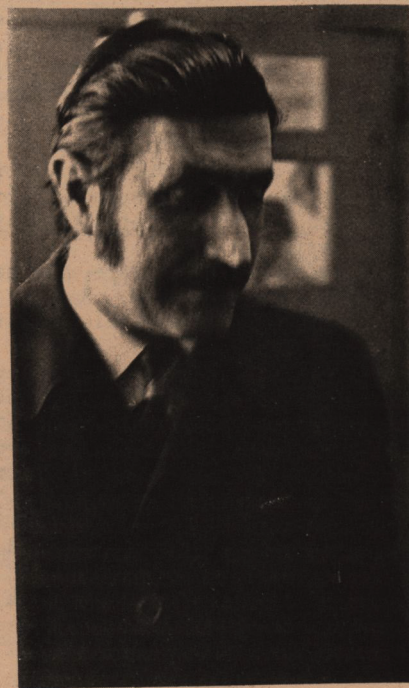
After the hearing one of our photographers took some pictures of the undercover pig who goes by the name of Bob Martin. His fellow porkers, anxious about his cover being blown, threw our photographer up against a wall and tried to get him to cough up the film with the phony line that "taking pictures of someone without his permission is against the law." But the film was saved as it was passed through the sympathetic crowd away from the police.

Benefit Scheduled

Right now these two brothers are sitting in the Washtenaw County jail because of the injustice of the judicial system. Gordon and Rumptz are both poor, and because of their economic condition can't buy their freedom. It would be different if they were rich, but they're not. A group of their brothers and sisters are trying to raise money to make the bail figure. This Sunday at a "Free Huey" benefit in McKenny Union, candles and beads will be sold for their bail fund. Contributions are also being taken by Mike Stein, Dave Rende, and Henry Scharg.

If you want to contribute time or money to help free Rumptz and Gordon call 484-0716 or get in touch with the *Second Coming* staff.

NARC WARNING NARC



NARC

This man goes under the name of "Bob Martin."

He is an undercover narcotics agent. He must be presumed armed and dangerous. This picture was taken as he left a bail reduction hearing on February 4, at great risk to our photographer.

SMITH FREED!

By FRANK MICHELS

The trial of black student leader Robert Smith ended January 25 in a mistrial called by Judge Ross Campbell, presiding in the Washtenaw County Circuit Court, during the fifth day of the trial.

Smith was arrested February 20 of last year for making a speech to a large crowd assembled in front of and across the street from Old Weird Harold's house at 11 a.m., just two hours after 13 black students were arrested for an attempted takeover of Pierce Hall. The action was designed to dramatize the black students' needs and frustrations, and also to force the President to confront their desire and demand for a black studies program, open admissions, and a black Vice-President for Minority Affairs. There were 11 demands in all.

Most of the demands were recommended to the President in May of 1968 by EMU's Human Relations Commission. But from May to February the President had taken no action and given no response.

When arrested, Smith was charged with "using obscene language in the presence of women and children," although the charge was quickly changed to "inciting people to riot," a felony.

Trial Testimony

During the four days of testimony, Prosecutor Karl Fink called several witnesses, all of whom were police officers except one. Even with the aid of these "well-respected" prosecution witnesses, Fink was unable to establish that the words Smith uttered had, in fact, "incited people to riot."

The prosecutor was slow and dull-witted, with a courtroom manner to fit his name. On the other hand, Smith was represented by the brilliant and outspoken black revolutionary attorney Ken Cockrel of Detroit. During cross-examination of prosecution witnesses Cockrel demolished the prosecutor's case by showing one discrepancy after another.

Only two defense witnesses were able to testify before the mistrial was declared. Some of the significant facts that Cockrel was able to establish were:

1) The crowd reacted to Smith's speech by cheering, singing, clapping, and raising clenched fists. The testimony of most of the prosecution witnesses verified this. Detective Sergeant Howell of the Ypsilanti Police, when asked "What was the crowd doing when Robert Smith was speaking?" answered "Cheering, clapping, singing." Another prosecution witness, John Francis, an EMU campus cop, testified in the following way:

Q: Did you make an observation of the crowd in front of President Sponberg's house immediately following Robert Smith's arrest?

A: Yes, I did.

Q: Did you observe any people engaged in acts of violence?

A: No.

Q: What was the crowd doing?

A: Nothing out of the ordinary. There were really no struggles.

Even Claudius Wilcox of the Ypsi Police, the arresting officer, testified that the crowd reacted to Smith's speech by "yelling, giving the black power sign, and generally agreeing with Mr. Smith." Ken Moon, the second defense witness and Assistant Dean of Students, testified that "the crowd handled itself quite well under the circumstances." He also stated that "The police caused more violence than the crowd." And the first defense witness showed a fifteen-minute movie depicting the non-violent mood of the crowd just prior to and immediately following Smith's speech. Fink submitted no films for evidence, although there were at least two police officers taking movies on February 20.

2) Smith was one of many who gave speeches, although he was the only one arrested. None of Fink's witnesses could recall what Smith had said in his speech. A typical response by most prosecution witnesses to the question "Do you recall what Mr. Smith's speech was about?" was:

"No, I can only remember that he said something like 'The revolution has started, get guns, burn this motherfucking place down.'" Of course, he wasn't being tried for obscenity.

3) All the area police agencies (Ypsi, Campus, Washtenaw County, and State) knew of the proposed action at least by 7:30 p.m. the night before, according to the testimony of the campus and Ypsi cops. And yet Sponberg made no attempt to contact any black students to discuss their needs, but permitted squads of riot-equipped police to enter, occupy, and intimidate an otherwise peaceful campus.

4) EMU campus police had been issued tear gas on the morning of February 20, but at *no time* had they been instructed on its proper handling or use. And they still haven't to this day. Officer Adams of the Campus Police revealed this while on the stand. He said that "about half of the Campus Police had been issued tear gas on the morning of the twentieth." And when asked if he had been given instructions on when or how to use it, Adams answered: "No, we have never been trained or given any instructions on the use of tear gas."

5) Captain Smith of the Ypsi police, who was in charge of the preparation of the prosecution's case, had taken no notes at any of the 180 interviews he had conducted, had kept absolutely no written records of his investigation, had made no attempts to interview any of the people who were in the crowd, and didn't even know who the complainant was!

After the prosecution rested its flimsy case, Cockrel made a motion that the Court order a directed verdict of "Not guilty," both because Smith was merely exercising his freedom of speech and because the factual testimony showed that there had in fact been no incitement to riot. Cockrel didn't expect to have his motion granted, of course, but it gave him a chance to explain to the press just how flimsy the prosecution's case was. He cited a long list of Supreme Court cases showing that what Smith had said and done was protected under the First Amendment to the Constitution.

There was a brief recess while the judge considered Cockrel's motion. He denied it, naturally, stating that one prosecution witness had given testimony which the jury *might* construe meant Smith had incited to riot. (The testimony of this police officer was uncorroborated by the others.) As to the legal arguments, the judge denied them without stating why.

The Mistrial

Generally the prosecutor and his witnesses had been exposed as un-together idiots. The jury was obviously responding well to Cockrel and the defense's case, while sitting back and dozing whenever Fink addressed the court or questioned witnesses.

The judge sensed that the prosecution's case was going poorly. The role of most judges (especially in political cases) is that of a second prosecutor, and Judge Campbell was no exception. The mistrial came during Ken Moon's testimony.

Fink asked Moon "Did you hear the statement 'If you don't meet with us we'll burn this place down?'" Cockrel objected on the grounds that the question was prejudicial and inflammatory. The judge hesitated and then asked Cockrel "Do you really think it's prejudicial?" Cockrel reaffirmed his position.

Then Judge Campbell spoke in a very serious tone. "This is a serious problem. It's the court's duty to see that this is a fair trial. This is an American court of justice." (Gallery snickers.) Then he went into a long rap about what American justice is supposed to be. "In the interest of justice,"

Blood BATH?

By TRAN VAN DINH

Liberation News Service

(Editor's Note: Tran Van Dinh used to be the Saigon regime's Director-General of Information, a member of its National Security Council, and its chargé d'affaires in Washington. This article, which originally appeared in the December 6 New Republic, makes it clear why Tran Van Dinh quit his job.)

The possibility of a "bloodbath" in South Vietnam if US troops were to swiftly withdraw has been worrying both "hawks" and "doves." But the Vietnamese like to be the most affected by a change of regime in Saigon, or by a Communist takeover--the wealthy and powerful--do not talk much about it: they have been getting ready ever since the Tet offensive of 1968, which brought the war into their cities and their air-conditioned living rooms. A quiet exodus began, mostly to France. An exit visa costs as much as \$5000, a "certificate of French citizenship" costs about \$2000; illegal border crossings into Cambodia cost anywhere from \$800 to \$4000.

Money has been deposited in European banks; a total of between \$1.5 and \$2 billion has left Vietnam this way. President Nguyen Van Thieu has found a home for his children in Rome (where his brother is ambassador), and his wife has just purchased a house in Europe. Of 1600 Vietnamese who are legally leaving this country each month, half do not return which means that approximately 10,000 have emigrated since the negotiations started in Paris. Many more presum-

he concluded, "the court feels now that because of all the inflammatory material introduced as testimony, to continue the trial would result in a possible miscarriage of justice."

Therefore he declared a mistrial.

No one accepted the judge's story, not even Fink, who, after the jury was excused, took exception to the judge's decision. Cockrel joined with Fink in opposing a mistrial. Cockrel also contended that the judge had been delinquent in his responsibilities as a trial judge by allowing prejudicial evidence to be admitted into the record and then declaring a mistrial, thereby overruling the several days of testimony which were once admitted as relevant.

Smith Cannot Be Retried

In most cases, a mistrial is declared at the request of either the defense or the prosecution. In such instances, the defendant is retried at a later time before a different jury. However, Cockrel said, if the judge declares a mistrial over the objections of both the defense and the prosecution, the defendant may not be retried. He quoted court cases to support his view.

Making his closing remarks, Cockrel said "As far as I'm concerned the prosecution of my client is terminated. The case is over, that is my legal position!"

Neither Smith nor Cockrel have heard at this writing from the judge on the formal disposition of the case. However, for the EMU administration it has been a complete disaster. Despite its best efforts and those of four police departments, heavy charges against a supposed "ringleader" have collapsed in open court.

Now the students against whom charges are still pending have even less reason than before to make a "deal" and plead guilty to lesser charges. And EMU will probably think twice before again pressing trumped-up charges against students.



Vietnamese Civilians Killed by American Artillery
--Second City/UPS

ably emigrate illegally. Those who cannot afford or who do not wish to leave, have gone through a well-planned process of accommodation with the "other side," an accommodation that reaches the highest echelons of the government. Huynh Van Trong, special assistant to President Thieu, was arrested in July this year with 42 others on charges of having contacts with the Vietcong. One wonders who will be left among the prospective victims.

The Real Bloodbath

The here-and-now bloodbath is real, however. For the majority of Vietnamese, poor peasants in the defoliated countryside and destitute workers in the city slums, it is what they have been witnessing a long time: the search and destroy missions; the "free zone" strikes; the B-52 saturation bombings; the Phoenix operation (which from December 1967 to December 1968 killed 18,393 civilian Vietcong cadres); the Song My type of breakfast massacre in which an American infantry unit shot down some hundreds of men, women and children in a captured village. To talk about a future massacre against this present background is ironic to say the least.

Would the reprisal argument have carried much weight if, during the Civil War, a European country had intervened on behalf of either the North or the South, and then refused to leave on the grounds that withdrawal would leave the people of the North (or the South) at the mercy of the aggressors?

The Two Myths

We must examine two underlying myths: the first is that the "Orientals put little value on life and take life very lightly"; the second is that reprisals are the monopoly of the Communists, whereas anti-Communists are less vengeful. The first is easily dispelled by a reading of Western history: the religious wars, the Inquisition, the lynchings, the World Wars, the American Indian and Civil Wars, Hitler's "final settlement." Anyone who has spent time in Vietnam realized that the peasant esteems life very highly. The Oriental is no more brutal, no more casual about death than is the Occidental. Since 1945, Vietnam has gone through a revolution and revolutions are always bloody, but the blood is on all hands. The French, whom the US helped to fight against the Viet Minh during the first Indochinese War, murdered a large number of Vietnamese nationalists and Communists alike, in both the North and the South. In November, 1945, French artillery fire and air bombardment killed 6000 fleeing Vietnamese civilians at Haiphong.

Continued on page 18

LOCKING OUT the

By the SECOND COMING SPECIAL SERVICES BUREAU

Master Keys

(Editor's Note: From time to time the Special Services Bureau will show how technology can be used to help the Revolution; wait 'til you see what they come up with next issue!)

Paranoia is everywhere, especially in the dorms. We all know that our rooms are searched during vacations and fire drills, denials by the Administration notwithstanding. (Before Christmas, one student carefully arranged the things in his drawers. When he came back his things were still carefully arranged--but in a *different order!*) In addition, there is a real desire for privacy.

The heart of the dorm security problem is that the RA's and the Head Resident, plus various other officials, have master keys which can open dorm rooms. But there is a way to fiddle with *your* door lock so that *your* key will continue to work but the master keys will *not*. And doing this is not illegal; an apartment tenant has the right to change the locks. This was a frequently used tactic during the early days of the Ann Arbor rent strike. The only thing that a tenant must do is pay the rent and admit the landlord to check on the condition of the room. But this doesn't mean that the landlord has the right to bargain on you with his *own key*--you can let him in at your own convenience.

Theory of Locks

Modern locks are built on the "tumbler" principle, and have keys with notches of varying heights to operate them. Figure 1 shows a tumbler lock with the key not inserted. The round part of the lock, the part which turns when you insert the key, is called the "cylinder." The "lock body" is the part that stays still. Without a key the cylinder won't turn--and the bolt won't move--because little rods of metal called "tumblers" have fallen across the lock body into holes in the cylinder. Thus, in the six-tumbler lock shown, six pieces of metal hold the cylinder in place.

In the simplest kind of lock, each tumbler is divided into two pieces (note the slits in Figure 1). When the correct key is inserted (see Figure 2), the slits in the tumblers are raised even with the division between the lock body and the cylinder. This allows the cylinder to turn and the bolt withdraws, unlocking the door. The connecting link between the cylinder and the bolt is called the "tail," a piece of metal fastened to the back of the cylinder. It flips the bolt back and forth. However, if the *wrong* key is inserted the tumblers will be raised to the wrong heights and the door will stay locked.

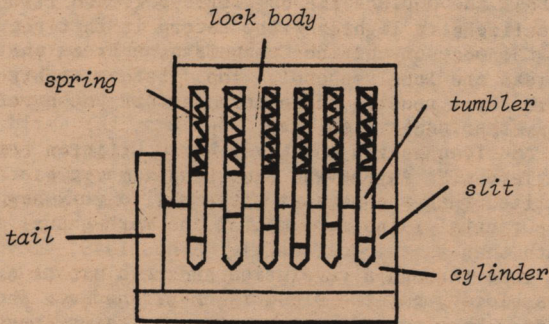


Figure 1 - Simple Lock in Locked Position

In a lock which is to be opened by several keys and not just one, the tumblers each have *more than one* slit; that is, they have more than two pieces. This means that several different keys will still raise the tumblers so that one of the slits will be in the right position. The dorm lock tumblers are cunningly contrived so that all of the locks on one

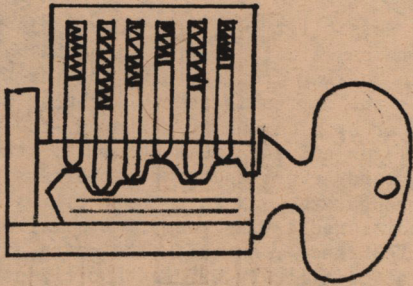


Figure 2 - Simple Lock with Key Inserted

floor will respond properly to the floor master, all of the locks in the building will respond to the grand master, and each lock will respond to its own key as well. In general, then, each tumbler will have three slits in it. (See Figure 3 for a typical dorm lock tumbler.)

Now look back at Figure 2 and the tumbler farthest inside, right above the point of the key. Assume that it is a three-slit tumbler with the additional slits higher up. That is how the tumbler will look with your room key inserted; the bottom slit is the room slit, as shown in Figure 3. What we are going to show you how to do, is to remove the piece of that tumbler *immediately above* the lock body-cylinder line. We will not bother with any of the other tumblers, since screwing up just one will prevent both the master keys from working. But your room key will continue to work, since we will not remove the piece of the tumbler which is inside the cylinder when your room key is inserted.

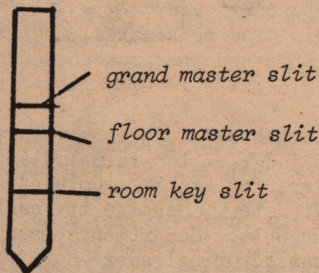


Figure 3 - Dorm Lock Tumbler

ADMINISTRATION!

How to Do It

This procedure works for most locks except those made by the BEST company. BEST locks are factory-sealed; if you have one on your door, forget it. Most locks on campus are made by the RUSSWIN company, and this works fine for them.

Tools needed are a small regular screwdriver and a small Phillips-head screwdriver.

1) Remove screws 1 & 2 in Figure A. This will enable you to remove the metal plate that covers the lock assembly.

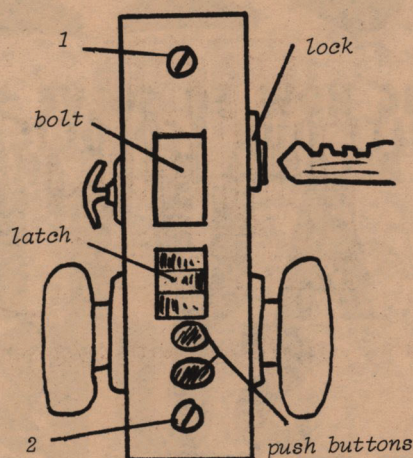


Figure A

2) Once you have removed this plate, you will find two screw holes immediately above the bolt of the lock. Loosen the screw nearest the outside of the door (Screw 3 in Figure C). This will allow you to screw the round lock portion (4 in Figure E) out of the door; it screws out counterclockwise. Be careful not to loosen screw 3 too far, because it will fall out of the door. You merely want to loosen the screw enough to enable the removal of the lock. Take the lock to your desk or other flat clean surface. You are now ready to get at the tumbler.

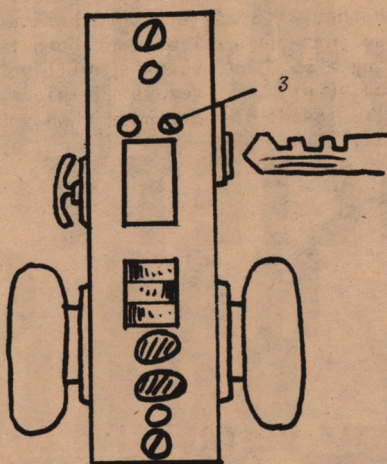


Figure C

3) Look at the *back* of the lock, the part farthest from the keyhole. There will be an oddly shaped brass-colored plate on it with a silver metal rectangle showing at the bottom. This plate is the "tail" (see Figure T). It is fastened to the cylinder by two tiny Phillips screws, 5 & 6. Remove them. *Be sure to save all the parts. Keep them in a clean ashtray.* Carefully remove the tail.

NOW STOP. There is now nothing holding the cylinder inside the lock. BE SLOW AND CAREFUL, or you'll have tumblers flying all over your room.

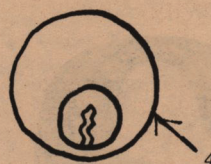


Figure E

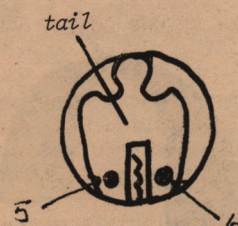


Figure T

4) As you look at the back of the lock it should look as it does in Figure 0. Insert your key in the lock. Turn it 1/4 turn or so. Now the tumblers are in the proper positions for your room key. VERY SLOWLY pull the cylinder back with your key. Look underneath the top of the lock body. After you have pulled the cylinder back less than 1/8 inch you should start to see the endmost tumbler face come into view. The tumblers are spring-loaded. Only let *one* tumbler piece pop out. Don't pull the cylinder back too far or the tumblers near the keyhole will fall out too.

5) Now push the cylinder back in all the way.

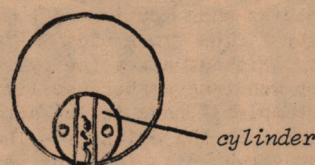


Figure 0

Replace the tail with the two small Phillips screws 5 & 6. Carefully remove your key, and then reinsert it, making sure that it still works. (If it doesn't cry quietly and call a locksmith; but if you've done it right all will be well.) It should work as before, only now the University's master keys will not open your door.

6) Now replace the complete lock into its hole by screwing it in clockwise. Screw it in tight with your fingers so that the keyhole part is on the bottom and the label is on the top. Before tightening screw 3 try your key to make sure that you haven't turned the lock in too far.

7) If your key works correctly, tighten screw 3. This will fasten the lock in place again.

8) Replace the steel plate that you removed in Step 1, and replace screws 1 & 2. You're done!

This procedure sounds complicated, but it can be done in a couple of minutes once you have practiced. If you only want to shut the Administration out for a short while, you can replace the tumbler piece you removed. Or you can keep the piece out. If they start hassling you, just replace it.

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THE SICKENING PROBLEMS OF EARTH AND DOING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING
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 WARFARE SOCIETY THAT MERELY DESTROYS
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ARTH DEATH
SELLS WHITER WASHES WHILE DETERGENTS POLLUTE LAKES TO THE POINT OF DEATH
LESS STEEL SHOPPING CART IS THE TRUE OPPRESSOR OF EARTH: SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT

Don Lewis /Rat/UPS

I used to think something could be done about English Composition. Everybody complains about the course: "God! Another paper on why I'm majoring in Earth Sci!" (students); "It takes too many teachers and too much money!" (administrators); "Yes I know it's necessary, but they don't teach them to write!" (faculty). But nobody ever does anything. Some intelligent people teach the course to some bright students, most of whom swear off writing for life after a semester or two of forced dullness. Comp is supposed to teach us how to write essays, examinations, term papers, and perhaps even a letter. But it usually doesn't do these things. Instead it teaches many of us to hate writing. With certain exceptions, Composition 121-122 at EMU is a repressive, choking experience, a kind of gelding of the writer, so that never again will he write voluntarily. He shuts up.

Is this what our English Department intends? The situation has evolved by experiment, accident, and hazard design over the past thirty years. Teachers bear some blame, and so do students. Persons administering and supervising the course also share in the guilt. It's a depressing picture: the eager new writer leaves his comp course deadened by what happens to him in the margins of his papers. He dislikes writing a paragraph, and he sits down to his typewriter only at the last minute, to grind out something he dreads writing. He is a functional eunuch.

But why should this be? What process brings it about? It's easy for students to blame teachers. It's easier still for teachers to blame students. Both can easily blame administrators. I believe that this ugly process of repressing writers has been unwittingly managed by those administering the course, supervising the teachers, and sterilizing the subject in its text selections.

History of the Course

In the past, it didn't matter particularly. Ypsi Normal taught very few students, and most of them were headed toward teaching in high schools and grade schools. Ironically, it didn't matter if they could write or if they enjoyed writing. Most of them didn't have to be writers. Students surviving the comp course promptly unlearned what they'd accidentally picked up, so that they could cope with the educational bureaucracy they were joining. Old hands will say this is unfair, but high-school teachers who went here tell me it's true. "Write 500 words on *love*" was a favorite assignment of a spinster who once taught here. You could do it, but you might not love writing when you got through.

Expanding Ypsi Normal into Eastern Michigan College and then into EMU took the course still farther from any real relationship to the outside world. This was a gradual process, so gradual that anyone watching it even from "inside" might not have noticed. In the 1930's most members of the Department had taught the course--from full professor down to junior instructor. But as EMU evolved into a research university, imitating Ann Arbor, fewer high-ranked staff taught comp, and more cheap labor (teaching fellows and instructors like me) taught it. Nobody tried to avoid the mass centralization that overtook Ann Arbor. About four years ago, for example, two of us even experimented with the idea of teaching large *lecture* sections of comp, the way we now pretend to teach compulsory literature. Our course met at 8:00 a.m. on Saturday mornings in Strong science auditorium. It was an unqualified disaster. Well, almost: it taught us still another way not to teach comp.

In the late 60's it was decided that gradually instructors would be phased out of the course, and only teaching fellows would teach it. These decisions were made without consulting those who were teaching the course. Naturally, students were not consulted. In the middle sixties we had a large pyramid of teaching fellows, with centralized control over them. Our chummy group which mostly repressed writers was replaced by a director of composition who represses teaching fellows who repress writers. We have a committee which in theory represents comp teachers, and we have liaison groups to identify problems, link faculty and students, and keep the lid on.

Plagiarism had always been a problem at EMU--in every department. In the late 60's there was a threat of an organized athletically-oriented plagiarism mill to get jocks through comp. This threat forced upon us

a student-manned tutorial program which today serves some 5% of writers having trouble with comp. These tutors are the real comp teachers today, I believe.

But during these changes other methods of communication made 1930-style comp more obsolete. Leaving comp today, most writers can't write much more than what they did last summer, why they're majoring in Earth Sci, and what "love" is. This is better than nothing, unless they've learned to hate writing while writing about "love." But even if they'd learned to love writing, most of their comp skills are obsolete. The comp students of the 70's will have to learn how to write a TV script, I suspect.

There was a possibility, in the early 60's, that those elders not teaching comp might actually turn the course over to those teaching it. We goofed then in not seizing it, of course. But with the rapid expansion of Ypsi Normal into Abnormal U, we saw more centralized control, which inflicts upon all of us a comp course designed for 1940 rather than for 1970. It's a course designed by old (or old-thinking) men to be taught by young men who should know better but who endure it temporarily while getting doctorated. That students endure it is a tribute to the plasticity of our species. I don't know whether it worked in 1940 (I was five). I'm very sure it doesn't work in 1970.

The Student Guide

The basic instrument for inflicting 1930 comp on 1970 youth is a legal document most of us have seen, the mandatory syllabus which every teacher must by Departmental Edict impose upon his students. I helped write it, I'm ashamed to admit--I never dreamed that it would

Inside

By Prof. Roger Staples

be mandatorially distributed to every student in the course. This document, "A Student Guide to English Composition," is a *guide* to guide *teachers* by notifying students that this *is* the content of the course and make no mistake about it. To me, and to some thirty teachers who agreed with me last year, this "Guide" is a chilling outline of underlined musts and you-may-nots calculated to strike impotent the pen, typewriter, and ballpoint of anyone teaching or taking the course: students must write twelve papers in 121 (8 in 122), they must use only prescribed textbooks, they may not smoke in classrooms, they must use 8 1/2 x 11 white unpunched unlined 16-lb. bond paper, they must... but perhaps this is enough. What about these papers?

Of the twelve 121 papers, one must be a "definition" paper, one a "comparison and contrast" paper, one an "analysis" paper, one a "process" paper and so on. It's all there in black and white, in language designed to crush writers and shut them up. It's a re-run of high school.

Despite this language, there were subtleties in the device: few students realize, for example, that the "Guide" gives them the weapon to blackmail their instructors, for very few teachers adhere to the "Guide"--you can't if you want to teach any real writing at all. Thus the student can always report his deviating teacher to higher command for not following the syllabus. One clause in the "Guide" (regarded by many elders as a mistake) says that the instructor may "modify" it, but all parties clearly understand that the "Guide" represents the Departmental Will. Very few students have ever rattled on their comp instructors, since few of them realized they were in effect spying on their teachers with the forced distribution of the "Guide." But the fear of being found out by one's chairman gently encourages teachers to have students write the full twelve papers.

This system is based on fear, which the new teaching fellow immediately recognizes--it has functioned smoothly for a year now, or if there have been "incidents" they've been hushed up.

When I challenged the mandatory distribution of the "Guide" last year, I discovered that there'd never been a Departmental vote on the issue of whether it should be forced on all teachers and students. At a committee meeting (which I didn't attend) a new reason for mandatory distribution of the "Guide" emerged: the "Guide" was really to impress the *Administration, Regents, and parents* that the English Department was really doing a detailed and thorough job of teaching writing. Our Chairman could wave the document at them when Johnny complained to Daddy, Daddy to Regents, and Regents (through complex channels) to Chairman.

The "Guide" requires that each instructor place on each paper a letter grade. I must keep students' papers for one full semester, and then I must destroy them and not return them to the writers. The logic here is that keeping copies of papers will discourage plagiarism and enable instructors and those who supervise instructors to face angry parents. You never get your comp papers back, legally, though you may make copies, but don't forget: "We've got a copy too."

Destroying Writers

From a writer's point of view, comp is grim. With few exceptions it's sterile, hollow, and stifling. You are a child. You shuffle into class, put your face in neutral, pretend to read some canned essays, and fearsomely squeeze some writing out of yourself or hire

Eng Comp

someone to write your papers. It's a closed-circuit shuffling of 8 1/2 x 11 white unpunched unlined 16-lb. bond from student, to teacher, to student, to teacher, to file, to incinerator. You're scared flaccid of the red pencil in the margins, ready to cut you down, and you tremble when he hands back your paper. Sometimes he hides the grade in a paragraph of comment at the end, but you seek out the grade and ignore the comment. You sometimes go to his office (the "Guide" *compels* one visit, I think) and sometimes, accidentally it seems, he's a human being, but usually you stay away. It's fake writing and you both know it. Besides, he's busy working on his dissertation.

This artificiality is enhanced by a mandatory textbook which castrates essays by removing most charts, drawings, plates, and the original environment of the essay. It's *Reader's Digest* undigested, with manifest dullness writ large. The anthology presents chapters of books without proper (sometimes without any) introductions. It often distorts statements of authors by quoting sections of works out of context. It often silently omits sections of essays, retitles them with editors' titles, cuts notes, and changes spellings. As a comp teacher I spend a good deal of each discussion period passing around the original book or magazine and trying to re-establish the original context from which the selection was plucked. If I should deviate from this text, require other texts, or ditto up other essays, I am subject to reprimand by the Department. True, the text was selected by a committee supposedly representing me, but a few years ago when I served on this committee I quickly saw that orders came from above and that those actually teaching the course were deprived of a meaningful choice of texts. That students should assist in this choice would be heresy, of course.

What Do They Fear?

You may ask what the controllers, managers, and directors of English Composition fear. Why should they be so afraid of instructors and teaching fellows? What might we do? ("Why you can't have every teacher going off on his own! That'd be chaos!" says one older colleague to me). But what about this forced distribution of a mandatory syllabus that has never come to a Departmental vote? We vote on lots of things. Why not this? And what about this paranoid act of carefully preserving Johnny's canned essays for a full semester and then destroying them? Why is everyone so scared? Could it be that our English Department is actually in the business of destroying writers, crushing them so that they will not attack the Administration or make waves? Are we intentionally killing off our writers with this course?

Yes.

What we are afraid of in English departments all over America, I think, is real writing. As you know most English Department writing is hopelessly parasitic: erudite, brilliant commentaries on somebody else. With the exception of a few poets, playwrights, and a stray novelist, we don't write much for real. We write critical "analyses," we write (as I'm trying to write) "dissertations" on others who are mostly dead. We analyze prose style. We do influence study, reputation study, and theme study in literature. We compile bibliographies, pen biographies, and translate. We footnote. We assemble anthologies, casebooks, and glossaries. We edit texts, compile grammars, and write tiny articles for *Word Study*, middling ones for *Modern Fiction Studies*, and giant ones for *Publications of the Modern Language Association of America*. I say this without malice. I've done some of it--it's all useful stuff...to us. But it has nothing to do with teaching other people how to write for real. So since most of us don't write for real, we're not very good at teaching Johnny how to do it, and wouldn't be even if we didn't have a mandatory syllabus hanging over our heads.

But again my question: What are we so scared of, we teachers of English who force Model A composition on GTO students? Why not turn fifty untrained teaching fellows loose and say to them *Fool around and see what you come up with?*

Next issue, our editor willing, I'll try to discuss in detail what we're afraid of, we comp teachers who repress writers. I'll try to suggest something we might all do to make the course meaningful. Meanwhile try this: for the past three years I have myself been writing every paper and exam I have "assigned." This paper, for example, is a "process" paper, "The Process of Functional Repression of Writers at Abnormal U." As far as I know, I'm the only comp teacher who writes papers he assigns. I invite you to try to imagine the look of horror that passed o'er the face of an English elder in my chain of command last year when I confessed to him, over icy cocktails, this loathsome practice. He smiled, but just before the smile started, I very briefly saw his face.



Sponberg runaround

(Editor's Note: This is the second half of the transcript of President Sponberg's appearance before the black students on December 13.)

Sponberg: It's not within my power alone to have [the charges against black students resulting from the February 20 sit-in] dropped. I was told that if we didn't press them others would. I was told we could have more influence on leniency. It was a decision of the Regents, not just me.

Moderator: How have our brothers benefited in the past ten months from "leniency"?

Sponberg: Five pleaded to lesser charges and have been given light sentences.

Robert Smith: But they are still part of the "conspiracy."

Sponberg: The District Court said otherwise.

Student: You said you didn't have authority to bring police on campus?

Sponberg: No, that's not what I said.

Students: Yes it was! Since [the moderator] caught you in this lie, how can we believe you about dropping charges?

Sponberg: The prosecutor came with information about a takeover. We decided to give him authority to control the building. He decided to have supplemental help on the scene. The prosecutor supervised the entire operation with forces he needed. The University did not call in dogs.

Student: It takes more than a lot of black faces to make the University relevant to us. Why don't you understand?

Sponberg: What do you mean, I don't do anything about it? We--the University--have agreed to let the Court decide. I am operating under the Regents. I made the decision first. The Regents supported that decision. [Aha!]

Student: I think you should admit that you made a blunder. You said you knew a building takeover was possible. Why did you decide to "stamp on the niggers" instead of talking to us to avert a takeover?

Sponberg: We thought no one would take the building. [This contradiction with his earlier statements results in audience shouts and groans.] Two officers of the University spoke with students about talking, but then the building was chained.

Smith: You always send flunkies, but you didn't come. We were invited to your house, and then kicked out.

Sponberg: I don't know who invited them in or who invited them out. We agreed to meet at my office at 10:30.

Moon: I talked to [Assistant Prosecutor] Booker T. Williams and everyone agreed to have the students come, then Booker T. approached them [and ordered them out]. The President was not aware. Inside were Profit, Loeschner, and police.

Smith: I've been told the University is after my job.

Sponberg: I don't know anything. I have nothing against Bob Smith.

Student: The building was chained, but no one was hurt. Why do whites assume that when niggers congregate there's going to be trouble?

Sponberg: In the time between the students' gathering and the chaining, Zumwinkle gave an invitation. But then the doors were chained, and the prosecutor took over. I don't know why the doors were chained.

Student: You said you knew there might be something in Pierce. We assume you knew the nature of what was going to happen. If you tried you could have spoken with students. When students went into Pierce--which is open to students--why didn't you talk?

Sponberg: I assumed that we would not have a locked building. But the prosecutor took over when the chains were on. The question was, "How grave was the danger?" We said we didn't think we could handle it.

Student: Before the chains, you had ample time to come from your house, which was not even a block away...

Sponberg: This--the chains--was the evidence they had that the building might be taken.

Smith: At other places there have been takeovers and no pigs--er, police. We have a large black population, but a small number of black students. How come other presidents were so cool and you were so uncool?

Sponberg: They had a different situation than I had. Did they chain the building? We can have progress without locked buildings. We'd been working on that for a long time. More black students, faculty, a minor start toward a major black studies program. Efforts also came from faculty.

Student: You said you encourage black students to come. Eastern is a teachers' college. But the only thing we're getting is racist stuff. I have nothing to take back. We're trying to hurry you up.

Sponberg: We were going as fast as we could.

Student: What do whites know about the need to teach black kids English?

Sponberg: Don't we have three blacks in teacher education?



Prof. Hochman: You said the Administration was staying in the case because of leniency. 1) Was there any other consideration but that--like upholding regulations? 2) If the prime consideration is leniency, would you be willing to consult with students and see if they want you to drop charges?

Sponberg: Consideration was given to the University not being a complainant. The prosecutor recommended that EMU be a party because he thought it would provide a greater amount of leniency. Secondly, we have had some court action. Our hope is that cases will be carefully considered with leniency. I'm sorry the students didn't take the court's way out.

Moderator: Are you willing to meet with students?

Sponberg: I'd be willing to talk with them about pleading to lesser charges. I wouldn't want to second-guess the court. Linta and Moon advised them to plead guilty to lesser charges.

Student: By EMU's pressing of charges you get more money from the state and businessmen. The reason you won't drop them is really economic--you get budget increases!

Sponberg: I don't know, Mr. Elliot. That's not a really major factor compared to the University of Michigan. They do well--

Student: Do well what?

Sponberg: Do well in getting money. Our increase has been due to the increase in students and the need to grow, and our willingness to teach students in the evening, which isn't true at some other institutions.

Student: Who's guilty, Sponberg? Look in the mirror and ask who's guilty.

Sponberg: What am I guilty of? I feel that I'm not operating with bias.

Student: BS to that. I say bullshit to that.

Moderator: We have other activities today. I thank him for coming, and wish him luck on his own court case with the *Second Coming*.

ROTC attacked!

By LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE

ROTC programs at the University of Michigan, Rutgers, the University of Oregon, the University of Wisconsin, and Northwestern University have been attacked recently by students.

In Ann Arbor, one thousand people took to the streets January 31 in a demonstration of support for black political prisoners. The militant march, which followed a campus "anti-repression" teach-in, culminated in an attack on the ROTC building at the U of M.

Marchers carrying Vietcong flags, chanting "One more war, Revolution," "Free the Ann Arbor 6," and "Free Bobby Seale," locked arms and proceeded first to the Washtenaw County Courthouse, the site of a political trial against a local black group affiliated with the Black Panther Party.

The people returned to the streets and marched back to campus via the downtown area. The final focus of the march was the ROTC building, which was heavily damaged both inside and out.

The people then dispersed into smaller affinity groups to attack other political targets in the vicinity, including the Ann Arbor Bank and the Engineering Placement Service, where a DuPont recruiter had been visiting the week before.

ROTC Firebombed at Rutgers

At Rutgers, the December 10 firebombing of an Army ROTC building set off a series of protests against ROTC that culminated in the arrest of 21 SDS members for disrupting a meeting of the school's Board of Governors. The FBI is currently investigating the bombing, which did minor damage to window frames, curtains and an office machine. The next day, the dean of students cancelled an orientation session for freshmen scheduled by ROTC when 40 demonstrators showed up. SDS had earlier announced its intention to stop ROTC from recruiting.

When a demonstrator tried to enter the meeting, a scuffle broke out during which many of the demonstrators were able to gain entry. They debated with 20 or so freshmen who had appeared for the orientation, but the meeting was officially called off. 461 are currently enrolled in ROTC at Rutgers.

Two days later, 21 students were arrested on trespassing and disorderly conduct charges for carrying before the Board of Governors their demands for an end to ROTC and an end to the institution's discriminatory treatment of Black and Spanish-American workers. 40 participated in all. The disturbance, which took place in the President's Dining Room, involved the first use of outside police on Rutgers' New Brunswick campus in its history. The students began chanting after entering the meeting, preventing any official from speaking. When the University president announced the intruders would have to leave in ten minutes or face suspension, few left.

After ten minutes were up, President Mason Gross said "Those of you who are here are suspended from the University pending judicial review.... Since you are suspended, you are now trespassers." Two hours later, 30 police in riot gear arrested the students and released them shortly thereafter on \$25 bail.

President Gross subsequently announced that henceforth the school would not serve as a sanctuary from the law for student lawbreakers. He pledged university cooperation with local police in handling situations that previously had been dealt with under internal university regulations.

Blood Splatters at Oregon

At the University of Oregon, three ROTC recruiters were splattered with animal blood during winter registration by members of a group calling itself the "Women's Militia." Leaflets circulated read "Avenge My Lai... Smash ROTC." The blood was hurled in plastic sacks.

Both the University president and the student paper, the *Daily Emerald*, condemned the act, the former saying it was tantamount to goldfish swallowing, the latter saying it was a "less than feminine" undertaking that smacked of barbarism and savagery.

First Aerial Bombing in History

At the University of Wisconsin's Madison campus several military-related facilities were sabotaged or fire-bombed by a group identifying itself as the Vanguard of the Revolution. The actions came shortly after an Army munitions plant 35 miles north of Madison was subject to the first known air attack on an American munitions plant on its native soil.

Authorities say the saboteur stole a Cessna 150 from a suburban Madison airport, dropped firebombs onto the munitions plant, then landed at an obscure rural airport. The explosives failed to go off. The plant produces gunpowder used in Vietnam.

Commenting on the Madison area bombings, the *Wisconsin Cardinal*, the official student paper, said in an editorial that "societal violence"--police dogs, water hoses, guns, tear gas and clubs--has been a fact of life for American students for the past several years. Peaceful change, the paper said, has failed to accomplish anything at the Madison campus, so if bombings are "needed to strike fear into the bodies of once fearless men and rid this campus once and for all of repressive and deadly ideas and institutions, then so be it."

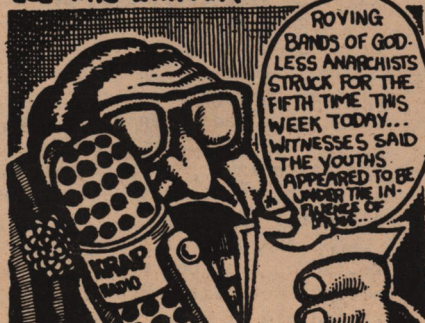
At Northwestern University, about 30 students held a two-day sit-in in the building housing the university's Naval ROTC.

THE BICYCLES MUST GET THROUGH

DINHQUAN, South Vietnam (LNS) --With great fanfare from the South Vietnamese government, more than 70 cyclists recently set off on the Tour de Vietnam bicycle race, hopefully to prove the safety of the roads. After several days, the race still had no winner, but had one very definite loser--a South Vietnamese soldier who was killed when Saigon troops attempted to clear a road for the racers.

After the soldier was killed, the cyclists were all loaded into military trucks to travel in relative safety. They were set down forty miles later, but only after finding themselves engulfed in a 15-minute skirmish with liberation troops.

ALL ACROSS AMERICA SMALL GROUPS OF SABOTEURS STRIKE WITH FLAMING VENGEANCE...THE AIR WAVES ARE ELECTRIC WITH RAGE...



THE CITIZENRY IS QUICK TO REACT!



Milwaukee Kaleidoscope/UPS

Inside Dope

By MONTMORENCY PIMM

STEP BY STEP

HOW GRASS BECAME ILLEGAL

Smoking pot wasn't always against the law. In the 19th century it was even a genteel habit among a small social group. The present laws, both state and federal, only date from about 1937. The blame for them rests almost entirely with one man, Harry J. Anslinger. His story is a prime illustration of Pig Amerika in action.

Anslinger was Assistant Commissioner for Prohibition in the Treasury Department until 1930, when he was made the first Commissioner of Narcotics in the newly-created Bureau of Narcotics. With the repeal of prohibition in 1933, lots of Anslinger's friends were going to be out of their jobs pretty quick unless he could convince the government to make something else illegal so that the Bureau of Narcotics could take up the slack.

He was given his opening because in the 1930's pot smoking was common only among Amerika's despised minorities, Mexican-Americans and blacks. Anslinger and his boys first tried to exploit Amerikan racism to get state legislatures to pass laws against pot. This was necessary because of the constitutional doctrine that "police powers" are confined to the states and not allowed the federal government except in special cases, like mail fraud and conspiracy to cross state lines with the intent of starting riots. His effort largely failed because no one regarded pot use as a menace.

So Anslinger planted articles in the press putting down marijuana--what the Bureau called "an educational campaign describing the drug, its identification, and evil effects." Prominent in these planted accounts were certain standard "atrocious stories," like the murder of an entire Florida family by an alleged "marijuana addict." It was in this scare campaign that the completely unsubstantiated charges about marijuana being addictive and leading to "harder drugs" were first made. Anslinger simply

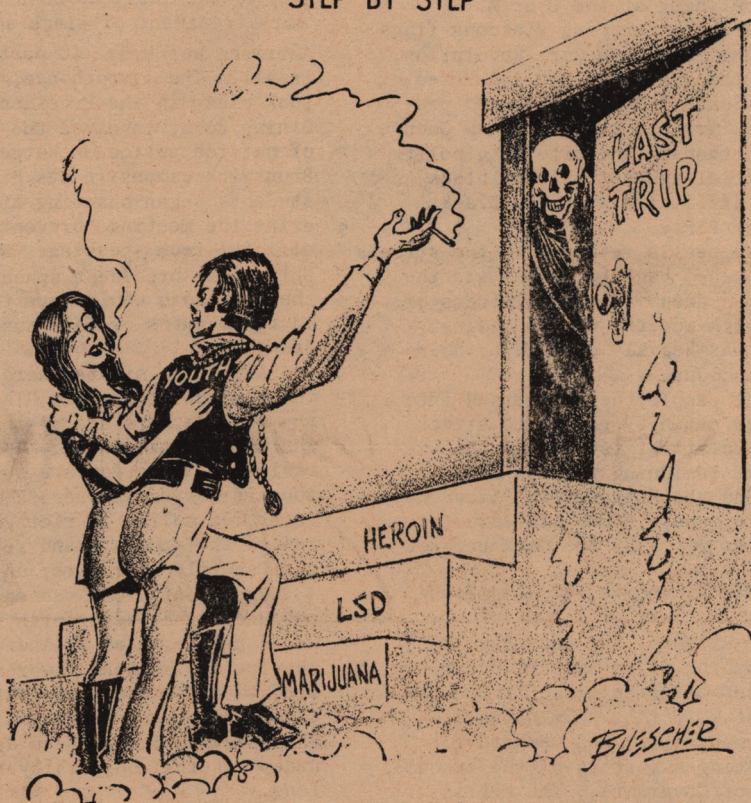
made up these stories--even the science of the time had never found pot to be addictive or lead to anything but what Dean Aceto called "a good feeling." The charges were a fraud from the start.

But the public was scared into believing in the new "menace," and Anslinger then went to Congress in 1937 with a proposed Marijuana Tax Act. Disguised as a revenue measure levying extremely high taxes on transfer or sale of the weed, its real purpose lay in the very heavy penalties for *untaxed* use. The constitutional ploy here was identical to that used in federal gambling laws. They don't outlaw gambling, but rather require the purchase of a high-priced tax stamp, have high penalties for violation, and have the additional "virtue" of permitting state authorities to know who purchased stamps so that the culprits can be prosecuted by the state for gambling! (You can't win.)

Industries which used hemp weed or its seeds for "legitimate" enterprises such as rope making or bird food manufacturing were able to ensure that the new law would not hamper their businesses, in the best tradition of capitalism. But the marijuana smokers as a group were unorganized, in addition to being minority groups, and so the Tax Act sailed through Congress with absolutely no opposition. All the states followed the federal legislation with their own, containing high penalties for use, sale, or possession.

Most federal legislation, including the Tax Act itself, has now been ruled unconstitutional by the Supreme Court. However, the state laws remain and Nixon is now trying to make possession a federal misdemeanor.

So the next time someone tells you that pot must "remain illegal until it's proven safe," remind him of Harry Anslinger and his fraud.





Fifth Estate/UPS

PEOPLE'S LOUNGE RIOT

By HEINRICH E. STEINHOLDT

The People's Lounge was back Wednesday, February 11 for the first time this year. In fact, it was the first time since December 2, 1969, when Frank Michels, John Enlund, and Barry Simon were arrested for sitting on a couch. This, time, however, there was no trouble from the helpless administration and campus police because there were too many "people" for them to deal with.

On Tuesday, February 10, leaflets appeared on campus signed by the "Conspiracy to Incite a Riot." Those leaflets invited the whole world to People's Lounge on Wednesday at noon. The leaflets promised free food, free drink, and free music along with 10 strip-tease dancers. (This last brought in several administrators with hats on their laps.)

By noon Wednesday there were about 50 people milling around the lounge when popcorn and Kool-Aid appeared on the scene. Soon a guitar player stepped up and the "freak-out" was moving into gear. By

one o'clock there were well over 150 people, some of whom were uncomfortable sitting on the floor on sterile white plastic benches. The only hope was to get the soft furniture that had been there before.

However, it is well known that furniture cannot be moved unless authorized. There was only one hope. Three people went to the other end of McKenny on the first floor and did a "Furniture Prayer," and as the Union Management looked to see what was happening, furniture just appeared in the People's Lounge, where God must have meant for it to be.

Now there were at least 200 people and three guitars. Everyone was singing, eating, drinking, and just plain having a good time.

The music stopped and Frank Michels, editor of the *Second Coming*, spoke about the arrests last December 2.

Then Barry Simon, Chairman of the Student Senate Committee on Student Rights, told the crowd how every voting body in the University--Student Senate, Faculty Senate, and Union Board of Control--have voted to reinstate the lounge, and how Lewis E. Profit (Vice-President for Business and Finance, in case you've forgotten) continually has said NO! He also passed around pictures of the People's Lounge as it appears in the handbook given out by the Student Activities Office.

After both had spoken the festive mood continued once again. The music and the singing continued. The laughing and the talking continued, even though an occasional wad of paper was thrown toward the performers and their audience by some Theta Chi fraternity "men" and various other straights.

The festival continued thus for a while. Just as several brothers and sisters began to clean the area of litter, several Theta Chi's decided to take it upon themselves to return the furniture to the "lounge proper." One Greek chose a chair in which a coed was sitting, approached from behind, and proceeded to dump her on the floor. Not having any idea that something was to happen, the sister was naturally startled. The Greek began to walk away with the chair.

One brother became very concerned for the safety of the girl and approached the Greek with the chair. A melee ensued. Three Greeks confronted the brother, 3 to 1. Other concerned brothers tried to prevent a continuing fight--one was kicked in the stomach, another was hit (from behind) in the back of the head. All was soon quieted when Ken Moon, Assistant Dean of Students, intervened. The fraternity "men" more or less hit and ran--into the snack bar.

BLOODBATH?--from page 7

The Hue Murders

In recent months Saigon has given wide publicity to "mass executions and mass graves" in Hue, digging up bodies for the press and photographers. Yet, Colonel Ton That Kien, chief of Quang Ngai province where the March 16, 1968 massacre of Vietnamese women and children took place, refused to dig up the bodies of the victims, saying that they "are old bodies." Why are the Hue bodies new and the Quang Ngai old, when they were buried at the same time? The 1968 Tet offensive took two victims in my own family: my younger brother and my nephew. They were both killed not by the Vietcong but by American bombings. They were buried in a temporary grave for the reason that Hue was under siege; nobody could get out of the area to buy a coffin for decent burial. When on the first day of attack, about 20 Vietcong entered Gia Hoe (a precinct of 25,000 residents in Hue) in order to secure the area, they carried with them a list of those who were to be killed immediately as "enemies of the people." According to Le Ngan, director of Hue's special police, the list consisted of five names, all of those officers of special police.

If the reason for continuing the US military presence in South Vietnam is to prevent a bloodbath, then the logical thing to aim for, *right now*, is a broad-based Saigon regime that includes Buddhists, whose non-violent position has always been clear and consistent, the peace-minded generals such as Duong Van Minh or Tran Van Don. That would be a *negotiating* government. The Thieu-Ky-Khiem regime is not only an obstacle to negotiations, but polarized the situation among non-Communist elements as well. "Vietnamization" which attempts to consolidate Thieu's regime simply increases the likelihood of reprisals.

Those who fear a Vietcong bloodbath ought to consider other possibilities too. What will happen, for example, to thousands of political prisoners (among them Truong Dinh Dzu, the runner-up in the 1967 elections and now condemned to five years at hard labor) if there is no negotiated settlement? Judging from many threats directed against the neutralists and the peace-minded by the Saigon regime, they would be liquidated by Thieu and his friends the day those leaders decided to quit the country. Thieu has already launched a campaign against his political opponents, accusing them of being Communists.

President Thieu and the US embassy in Saigon have claimed that the pacification program has been going extremely well, that the South Vietnamese Government controls more than 80% of the population. If this were true, then over a million ARVN troops and US residual forces *could* stage a real bloodbath--against the Vietcong.

Keep on Truckin'...

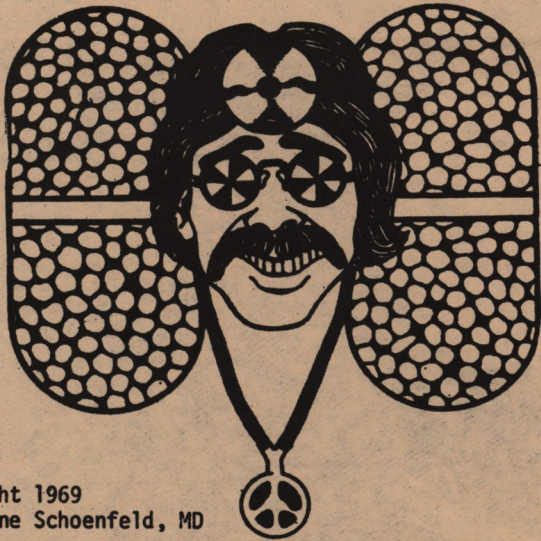


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HIP POCRATES



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by Eugene Schoenfeld, MD

QUESTION: I am a twenty year old college student with a problem. I am fairly handsome except for the acne scars which are quite deep on the right side of my face. I also have a scar on my chin which is partially covered by a light beard. I have had acne for about 5 years so I should be about over it, I hope.

Is plastic surgery possible? I've tried a "light peeling" but it doesn't seem to help. The peeling was done at a beauty salon. I've been taking treatments for a couple of months. My acne is much better but the scars are still there. I am quite conscious about my problem and hope you can help me with a little advice.

ANSWER: Acne scars can often be reduced or eliminated through a procedure called "dermabrasion." Portions of the face are anesthetized and a fine electric sander applied to the affected areas. The resulting crust or scab may cause you to stay indoors until it falls away but most people are pleased with the final result.

Ask your family physician, nearest medical school or local medical society to refer you to a dermatologist.

QUESTION: About restaurants that prohibit nude feet. Am assuming hygienic rationale: Are shoes more hygienic per foot?

ANSWER: Shoes are more likely to track in disease from the street than bare feet. Some restaurant owners cite health codes but the truth is they just don't like bare-footed customers.

I checked this out with the California State Department of Public Health and several local municipalities. No ordinance prohibits people from entering restaurants without shoes.

QUESTION: I'm strung out on heroin. This doesn't seem to have any long-term advantages.

There are a good many places which offer help to addicts who wish to kick. But to the best of my knowledge, all of them ask the name of the patients and take photographs, etc. The confidential file always eventually becomes available to the law enforcers.

Rather than risk exposure I've been drifting along day to day. Is there a way to obtain assistance anonymously?

ANSWER: I've never heard of a drug clinic routinely photographing its patients but they will ask for his name and address.

If I were strung out on a drug and didn't want to be part of a computer bank, I might choose to use a different name and address for my clinic visits. Theoretically, a patient's files may not be released without his permission but theory and reality don't always coincide.

Good news for acne sufferers (and chocolate manufacturers): A study reported in the December 15, 1969

Journal of the AMA has shown that chocolate does not affect acne one way or the other. It was just another fable, unsubstantiated by any facts.

QUESTION: If a girl's hymen is intact, how does the menstrual blood get out?

ANSWER: Only rarely does the hymen completely cover the vaginal opening. One or more small openings permit flow of menstrual blood.

Cyclic pain and cramping without bleeding in a young girl may indicate an imperforate hymen. Prompt medical attention is then necessary to prevent serious consequences.

QUESTION: I know the latest trend is to go without underwear, but even with my modest length skirts I wouldn't dare. My vagina constantly drips a milky substance. I am pretty sure it isn't a discharge of disease, because it is not discolored, doesn't itch, and I have had it for years. In the last few years this drip has become more of a problem. Since I don't plan to go around without underwear, I am not worried about leaving a trail like Hansel & Gretel, but I don't like my underwear to look dirty after two or three hours. Sometimes my boyfriend will take off some of my clothes, and it embarrasses me to think he might notice.

I think the drip is the result of sexual arousal, but since I don't think I'm abnormally preoccupied with sex, I wonder what to do. This is really too embarrassing to mention to my gynecologist.

ANSWER: Chronic sexual arousal is, unfortunately, the least likely source of a chronic vaginal discharge. Common causes are trichomonas, fungal and gonorrheal infections, erosion of the cervix or a reaction to birth control pills. Your gynecologist will neither be shocked by your questions nor embarrass you with his answers.

QUESTION: Since some chicks rely upon those vaginal foams, jellies, etc., when are the manufacturers of these products going to start producing them in flavors? Chocolate's my favorite.

ANSWER: Multi-flavored vaginal douches are such a profitable venture they were recently reported in *Time's* advertising section. Maybe contraceptive foam and jelly manufacturers will also respond to changing American tastes.

Dear Dr. Hip Pocrates is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. 95¢, paperbound.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o P. O. Box 680, Tiburon, California 94920.

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